

HY MAIL. One Six Three One POSTAGE PAID. Year, Mos. Mos. Mos. Mo. Daily with Sunday ..\$5.00 \$2.00 \$1.50 .55 Daily without Sunday 4.00 2.00 1.00 .25 Sunday edition only .. 2.00 1.00 .50 .25 Weekly (Wednesday) 1.00 .50 .25 ...

ter and PetersburgOne Week, One Year, in Richmond (and suburbs), Manches

ally without Sunday. 10 cents 4.50 unday only . . . . 5 cents 2.30 (Yearly subscriptions payable in advance. Entered January 27, 1903, at Richmond, a., as second-class matter under act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

SATURDAY, JULY 4, 1908.

The segrence of the first has been against the first segrence of t

## Rhymes for To-Day

THE PRIZE-WINNERS. THE PRIZE-WINNERS.

F ALL the fools that over were Or evermore shall be, That ever did or could occur On land or sky or sea, Of all the fat-head minnies and The blooming jackanapes
That scatter risk on every hand And breed hair's breath escapes—Ail, all I scan and quickly pass
To crown these with my vote:
The didn't-know-twas-loaded ass
And him that rocked the boat.

I don't forget the July loon
Who'll work to-day till late.
Who'll work to-day till late.
Who'll blow his members toward the moon.
His coco put the gate—
I mind the guiltiess stander-by
Who's shot down like a dorg.
And him that mocks the chunffeur's cr
And lands up in the morgue—
I think of all the fools, my lass,
But these alone win note:
The didn't-know-twas-loaded ass
And he that rocked the boat.
H. S. H.

'at's Master Lie.

Dolly: "No; I won't wash my face Grandma: "Naughty, naughty! W was a little girl I always washed my Dolly: "Yes; and now look at London Opinion.

Mollie: "Toil me, did you ever win a prize at a lottery?" Cholly: "No, I never did, but my wife did."—Yonkers Statesman.

She: "Will you take part in our theatri-enls?" "Really, I should like to. What shall take?" "Tickets." "Philadelphia Inquirer.

"Does your husband bring fairy stories home to the children?"
"No, but he brings me some dandies."—Houston Post,

sympathetic."
Towne: "What has that to do with ht?"
Browne: "Why, it would be just like her to sympathize with the umpire."—
Philadelphia Press.

### FROM THE UNION MILLS.



O. well, it comes but once a year.
What matters if the boys don't care
Who're murdered.
We'll have some eighty millions left,
What if some few homes are bereft
An' sundered.

Richmond, Va., July 4, 1908.

MARK TWAIN'S ILLUSTRATION.

### STATE PRESS

# Voice of the People

Norfolk, Va., July 2, 1908.

BOOKS AND LIBRARIES. Some Great Old-Time Collections in the South.